

CAMERA SCRIPT

BBC-1

Proj. no: 2315/8513

VTR NO: VT/4T/33893

(TK date: 17 September 1966)

"DR. WHO" SERIAL CC

"THE SMUGGLERS"

EP.2

by

Brian Hayles

Producer	INNES LLOYD
Director	JULIA SMITH
P.A.	JOHN HOBBS
A.F.M.	MAGGIE SAUNDERS
Assistant	CAROLYN BILL
Story Editor	GERRY DAVIS
Designer	RICHARD HUNT
T.M.1	CYRIL WILKINS
T.M.2	BOB WARMAN
Sound Supervisor	LEO STURGESS
Vision Mixer	NOLA SCHIFF
Grams	CHRIS POCOCK
Floor Assistant	JERRY DESMONDE
Makeup Supervisor	GILLIAN JAMES
Wardrobe Supervisor...	DAPHNE DARE
Crew	'18'

FRIDAY, 15th July 1966

Studio: Riverside 1

11.00 - 1.00 p.m.	Camera rehearsal (with TK.38 from 11 a.m.)
1.00 - 2.00 p.m.	LUNCH
2.00 - 7.00 p.m.	Camera rehearsal (with TK.38)
7.00 - 8.00 p.m.	DINNER
8.00 - 8.30 p.m.	Camera rehearsal (with TK.38)
8.30 - 9.00 p.m.	Line-up (with telerecording line-up from 8.50 - 9.00 p.m.)
<u>9.00 - 10.15 p.m.</u>	<u>VTR (VT/4T/33893 EPISODE 2</u> <u>of "Dr. Who and the Smugglers"</u>

Film Cameraman - Jimmy Court
Film Editor - Colin Eggleston (T.F.S., Ealing)

cast list

DR. WHO	WILLIAM HARTNELL
CAPTAIN PIKE	MICHAEL GODFREY
CHERUB	GEORGE A. COOPER
POLLY	ANNEKE WILLS
BEN	MICHAEL CRAZE
TOM	MIKE LUCAS
JACOB KEWPER	DAVID BLAKE KELLY
JAMAICA	ELROY JOSEPHS
BLAKE	JOHN RINGHAM
SQUIRE	PAUL WHITSUN-JONES

Extra:

Squire's manservant - RAYMOND BALES

Tech. requirements;

Cam. 1 - Mole Richardson Crane (normal lenses)		
Cam. 2 - Pedestal	"	"
Cam. 3 - Pedestal	"	"
Cam. 4 - Pedestal	"	"
Cam. 5 - Pedestal (zoom)		

3 booms
slung mic.
Grams/tape

TK.38 from 11 a.m. onwards
Genlock

RUNNING ORDER: "DR. WHO & THE SMUGGLERS" EP. 2

PAGES	SHOTS	SCENE	TIME	CAMS/BOOMS
1	T/C.1	Stock Dr. Who opening Film titles (TK.38)		Tape of op. music
1	1-14	1. INT. PIKE'S CABIN (+ 3 slides)	DAY	2A/1A/A1 Grams
4	15-18	2. INT. GAOL CELL	"	3A/5A/B1 echo
4	T/C.1a	Shot of mouse in dark corner		
6	19-	2a. EXT. CELL	"	4A/C1
6	20-22	2b. INT. CELL	"	5A/3A/B1
6	23	2c. EXT. CELL	"	4A/C1
6	24-26	2d. INT. CELL	"	5A/3A/B1
8	T/C.2	Kewper leaving inn, going to harbour & pushing out boat (TK.38)	"	S.O.F.
8	27-36	3. INT. PIKE'S CABIN	"	1A/2A/3B/A1 Grams
11	37	3a. EXT. CABIN	"	4B mic. for knock
11	38-40	3b. INT. PIKE'S CABIN	"	1A/2A/A1
12	41-42	4. INT. GAOL CELL	"	3A/5A/B1
12	43	4a. EXT. CELL	"	4A/C1
12	44-58	4b. INT. CELL	"	5A/B1/3A
15	59	4c. EXT. GAOL CELL, CORRIDOR	"	4A
/ RECORDING BREAK /				
16	60	5. INT. GAOL CORRIDOR & ARCH	"	4C/C2
16	T/C.3	Kewper climbing aboard 'Albatross', apprehended by Cherub	"	S.O.F.
18	61-79	6. INT. PIKE'S CABIN	"	5B/2A/4D/A1 Grams

PAGES	SHOTS	SCENE	TIME	CAMS/BOOMS
21	80-94	7. INT. CRYPT	DAY	1B/3C/C3/B2
24	T/C.4	Captain Pike & Cherub on deck of "Albatross" preparing to go ashore. (TK.38)	"	S.O.F.
25	95-98	8. INT. CRYPT	"	1C/4E-F/ B2
28	99 .	8a. INT. SQUIRE'S HALL	"	2B / <u>slung mic.</u>
28	100- 113	9. INT. SQUIRE'S STUDY	"	5C/2B/A2
31	114- 120	10. INT. PIKE'S CABIN	"	3B/1A/C4 <u>Grams</u>
33	121- 130	11. INT. SQUIRE'S STUDY	"	2B/5C/4G/A2
36	131- 134	12. INT. CRYPT	"	3C/4H/C3 Slung mic. at bottom of steps
37	135	Roller captions & 2 slides		Grams: closing music/ Cam. 2

"DOCTOR WHO AND THE SMUGGLERS"

by

Brian Hayles

EPISODE 2 :

TELECINE OP. TITLES (TK.38)

TAPE: OP.
MUSIC

FADE OUT
AND
FADE IN

(cut tog. for home consumption)

1.	2	A	9	1.	INT. PIKE'S CABIN. DAY	/BOOM A1/
					CU PIKE'S pike	GRAMS: sea lapping, boat creaking
a)					SUP. slide 1 THE SMUGGLERS	(WE PICK UP ON THE END OF EPISODE ONE ...)
b)					SUP. slide 2 BY BRIAN HAYLES	PIKE'S GLOWERING FACE, AS HE SLAMS HIS HOOK INTO THE TABLE)
c)					SUP. SLIDE 3 EPISODE 2	
					PAN UP PIKE'S ARM TO CU PIKE	
2.	1	A	16		TIGHT 2s DR./CHERUB	DOCTOR WHO: (TENSE BUT DIGNIFIED) I have nothing to tell ...!
						CHERUB: (QUICKLY) They talked, Cap'n ... I saw 'em! Holy Joe whispered in his ear, secret-like...
						DOCTOR WHO: I don't even know this "Holy Joe" you keep referring to!
3.	2	A	16		MCU PIKE	
						PIKE: An old ship-mate of ours ... Holy Joe Longfoot ... blast his eyes!
4.	1	A	16		2s DR./CHERUB	

- 1 -

(2 next)

AS DR. COMES FWD.
INTO MCU DR.

CHERUB: (SNARLING) The Church-
warden to you, Sawbones!

DOCTOR WHO: (WONDERING) He was
one of your crew ...?

5. 2 A 24
 2s DR/PIKE
 CHERUB INTO 3s
 CENTRE

PIKE: Him and me and Cherub was
all mates together, serving under
Avery ...

DOCTOR WHO: Avery ...?

CHERUB: Cap'n Avery! One of the
sharpest skippers that ever sailed
from Bristol port!

PIKE: (A GROWLING LAUGH) And one
of the blackest! Morgan was a woman
aside of him ...

6.. 1 A 9
 CU DOCTOR

DOCTOR WHO: Of course ... Avery,
the pirate! I should've known!

7. 2 A 24
 2s CHERUB/PIKE

CHERUB: (VICIOUSLY) Don't play
the innocent with us, Sawbones!
You know what Joe was hiding!

PIKE: He took the plunder that was
rightly ours ... and we mean to
get it back and you may later that.

CHERUB: He died before he'd talk
to me ... but he told you something!

PIKE: And you're going to tell us ...
ain't you ... eh? (AN ANGRY ROAR)
Eh!

CHERUB: (SMOOTHLY) Let me make
him talk, Cap'n ...

PULL BACK TO
INC. DOCTOR L.O.F.

8. 1 A 9
 CU DOCTOR

PIKE: Old nan ... are ye really
a sawbones? Eh?

DOCTOR WHO: (STIFFLY) I would prefer you to use the correct term - I am a doctor.

9. 2 A 16

MCU PIKE

inc. apple

PIKE: Well, doctor ... you'd best start using your cleverness! So talk - before I let Cherub have you ...

10. 1 A 24

CHERUB/PIKE profile

PAN CHERUB L. TO
2s DR/CHERUB

CHERUB: (SMILING, WICKEDLY) Let me show him, first, cap'n ... let me give him a taste of Thomas Tickler ...

(HE WAVES THE KNIFE BLADE,
DELICATELY)

11. 2 A 16

MCU PIKE

PIKE:
He'd be a credit to your trade, would Cherub ... a touch like an angel's wing, he has, with that blade ...

12. 1 A 24

V. TIGHT 2s
DR/CHERUB

CHERUB WALKS ROUND
INTO 2s CHERUB/DR.

(CHERUB STROKES DOCTOR WHO'S
CHEEK, RAZOR FASHION)

CHERUB: Sharp as a whistle, it is ... ever seen a head with no ears, sawbones ...? Or what then Mexican Indians do to a bloke's eyelids ... (SOFTLY) Eh ...?

2 to C. of pos.

DOCTOR WHO: You are a vicious ruffian! (TO PIKE) Call this fellow off me!

CHERUB INTO CU

CHERUB: (EYES NARROWING, MEAN) Don't you talk like that of me -! (ANGRY, TURNING TO PIKE) Cap'n - say the word! Give me a minute - and I'll have the words spilling out of him like the blubber from a whale!

13. 2 A 9

CU PIKE

PIKE: (CHUCKLING MENACINGLY) Well - Doctor ...? Will you loosen your tongue ...? (GRIMLY) Or lose it altogether!

14. 1 A 16

reaction shot
CU DOCTOR

15. 3 A 24

LEGS & MUCK

2. INT. GAOL CELL.

DAY

BOOM B1
echo

(5 next)

PAN UP BEN

/f/g post into cabin/

AS HE TURNS,
DEVEDOP INTO 2s
BEN/POLLY

BEN: (ANGRILY) Of all the bloomin'
fixes to be in!

POLLY: I don't know - I find it
pretty exciting.

BEN: Oh, you would! Well, I don't
go a bomb on history - and I can't
report back to a 17th century
navy.

POLLY: Oh, you've got no imagination!
It's great./

16. 5 A
CU BEN

BEN: Great! Stuck in gaol, for
murder! Honest!
who'd have our luck!

17. 3 A 24
2s A/B
HOLD BENS MOVE
TO POLLY & SIT
2s POLLY/BEN

POLLY: The point is, how on earth
are we going to get out of here ...
there must be some way.

18. 5 A
CU POLLY
HOLD HER TO
DOOR AND BACK
INTO 2s

BEN: There'd better be. I ain't going
to swing for that old nut-case at the
Church!

POLLY: Ben... (SCREAMS)

CUT TO

TELECINE 1a (TK.38)

Shot of (15 secs.)

END TELECINE 1a

(4 next immediately) - 4/5 -

19. 4 a 24 2a. EXT. CELL. DAY BOOM C1

TOM.

HOLD HIS RISE

TRACK INTO TOM L.
OF FRAME, CELL
THRU' BARS

(TOM. HOLD HIS
RISE TO CELL BARS
HE LOOKS IN)

TOM: What you screaming for ...?

(BEN IS CHEERFUL AND
MOVES TO DOOR)

BEN INTO SHOT

BEN: We're just happy mate ...
that's all.

POLLY INTO SHOT

POLLY: What's your name? Didn't we
see you at the Inn

20. 5 A 2b. INT. CELL. DAY BOOM B1

TOM THRU BARS

TOM: Name's Tom .. I've been put
in charge of you prisoners. I've
got the keys! /but I ain't to speak
with you ... murderers.

21. 3 A 16
reaction shot
POLLY/BEN

22. 5a

TOM THRU
BARS

2c. EXT. CELL. DAY

BOOM C1

23. 4 A 24

TIGHT 2s

TOM L.O.F./
BEN THRU BARS

BEN: But we didn't kill him!

TOM: Only a stranger'd kill the
Churchwarden ... you'n strangers...

BEN: We're not the only ones! What
about the geezer who kidnapped the
Doctor?

TOM: No-one else has been 'en.

POLLY TAKE BENS
PLACE, TURN OUT
PAST CAM. AS
POLLY TURNS AWAY

POLLY: But they were there! How
else would the Doctor disappear?

24. 5 A 2d. INT. CELL. DAY BOOM B1
3s TOM GOES

(TOM'S FACE AT THE SHUTTER
LOOKS TROUBLED ? - HE
WITHDRAWS IT)

BEN MOVE INTO SHOT

25. 3 A 9
CU POLLY

BEN: The daft nit! What does he
think it was - magic? /

POLLY: Ben, that's it!

BEN: Eh? What is?

26. 5 A
2s BEN/POLLY

POLLY: In the seventeenth century,
they still believed in witches - the
people were terribly superstitious... /

BEN: So? You going to fly out of
here on a broomstick?

HOLD POLLY'S
MOVE FWD.
SHE GOES, HOLD BEN

POLLY: No ... but I think i've got
a plan! Give me some straw quick!

PAN DOWN ONTO
STACK OF STRAW

(PUZZLED, BEN HANDS IT OV R,
AND WATCHES AS POLLY STARTS
TO TIE KNOTS IN IT)

TELECINE: 2 (TK.38) (36 secs.)

KEMPER leaving Inn
arrives harbour, gets
into boat and pushes
off.

END TELECINE 2

27. 1 A 9 3. INT. PIKE'S CABIN. DAY

CU DOCTOR

GRAMS: water
& boat
creaking

(DOCTOR WHO STANDS, STILL
DIGNIFIED, WITH CHERUB AT
HIS ELBOW, LOOKING DISAPPOINTED)

28. 2 A 24

3s
DR/CHERUB/PIKE

DOCTOR WHO: If I am to reveal any-
thing of what I know, I demand to be
treated with some consideration! /

FRAME F/G POST L.
AS DR. MOVES FWD.
TIGHTEN 3s

CHERUB: Cap'n - don't listen to
him! There's trickery afoot.

(DOCTOR WHO LEANS
FORWARD TO PIKE)

DOCTOR WHO: Your friend is a bore
sir ... but I can see you are a
gentleman! So let us talk like
gentlemen ...

CHERUB: (WARNINGLY) Cap'n -!

HOLD DR.'S MOVE
FWD. & BACK

PIKE: (FIERCELY, BUT FLATTERED)
And what makes you think I likes
gentlemen ... eh?

DOCTOR WHO: It's very obvious,
to the perceptive eye! Your dress -
your taste - you are obviously a
man who has raised himself to an
exalted position, unaided ...

29. 1 A 16 window?)
2s

DR/PIKE's profile
and pike

(PIKE SHOWS HIS "HOOK" UNDER
DOCTOR WHO'S NOSE)

PIKE: Aye - this is the only help

DOCTOR WHO: ... Quite so,
quite so ... but you are not a
barbarian or a savage ... I can see
that .../

30. 3 B 16
2s CHERUB/PIKE

CHERUB: (LAUGHS RAUCOUSLY) Pike -?
why, he -

(HE STOPS, SUDDENLY, FROZEN
BY PIKE'S STEELY GAZE)

PIKE: (SOFTLY) Cherub,
you got a funny sense of humour ...
(SHARPLY)

CHERUB: (SULLENLY) Aye, cap'n ...

LET CHERUB GO,
PUSH IN AS FAR AS
POSSIBLE ON PIKE
& F/G OBJECT ON
DESK

(HE THROWS DOCTOR WHO A
WICKED LOOK, FULL OF HATE)

PIKE: You talk sweet, Doctor ...
but don't toy with me, or you'll rue
it! /

31. 1 A 24
2s DR/PIKE
R. F/G

DOCTOR WHO: My dear sir - I know very well that you would quickly see through any flattery of mine ...

PIKE: Indeed, I would!

DOCTOR WHO: So that if my words sound sweet, that is because they are deserved ...

PIKE: to the point!

DOCTOR WHO: Let us talk as men who know the world ... with a certain elegance - with dignity sir.

PIKE: Talk away!

DOCTOR WHO: May I sit?

32. 2 A 16
2s CHERUB/PIKE

CHERUB: 'Ware his tongue, cap'n!

PIKE: (SNARLING) Make room for the doctor, you swab!

33. 3 B
3s DR/CHERUB/PIKE
R.O.F.

(DOCTOR WHO SMILES TO CHERUB AS HE SLAMS THE CHAIR DOWN BY DOCTOR WHO)

HOLD CHERUBS RISE

DOCTOR WHO: Thank you, my man ...

LET DR. GO R.

(CHERUB, ENRAGED, MAKES AS IF TO STRIKE DOCTOR WHO)

SET IN F/G PIECE

PIKE: Cherub, lad ...

INTO 2s
CHERUB/PIKE

(HE HAS HOOKED CHERUB DOWN ONTO THE TABLE, WITH HIS "HOOK", AND HOLDS HIM DOWN, HELPLESS)

I'm entertaining a guest ... and you in't being polite!

CHERUB: He's a snake, cap'n!

PIKE RISES & TURNS

PIKE: One more word out of you, and
I'll slit your gizzard ... ! Right!?

(CHERUB, AFRAID, NODS. PIKE
RELEASES HIM, AND CHERUB BACKS
AWAY SLIGHTLY)

PIKES RISE &
DR.s SIT

Now, let's talk like
gentlemen ... , Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: That would be very
pleasant.

PIKE: (THUNDEROUSLY) Wine, Cherub!
(SMILING AT DOCTOR WHO) To help
the Doctor talk, freely-like ...

DOCTOR WHO: (VARILY) Er - one
thing, before we go any further ...

PIKE: (MENACING) Aye ...?

TIGHTEN ON PIKE & DR.

DOCTOR WHO: Now that we understand
each other ... I think it only fair
that in return for my information
I should receive some small reward...?

34. 1 A 9 (thru window)
CU PIKE

/3 to 3A CELL/

PIKE: (A COLD SMILE) You'll have
your reward, never fear ...

35. 2 A 24
CHERUB IN F/G
PIKE & DR. BEHIND

(CHERUB, BRINGS THE WINE,
AND CATCHES PIKE'S GAZE,
AND GRINS)

CRAB R. PAST F/G
& TAKE CHERUB
TO TABLE & 3s

DOCTOR WHO: A share, in fact ...

PIKE: (GLOWERING) A share?

DOCTOR WHO: After all ... there's
enough to go round, eh ...?

PIKE: For those that deserve it,
aye ... well -?

Here's to our pleasant meetings
DOCTOR WHO: /((SIPPING THE WINE))
A fine old Madiera, this ...
indicative of your general taste if
I may say so -/

36. 1 A 24
2s PIKE/CHERUB

(on 1A/36)

AS PIKE LEANS FWD.
PULL BACK TO INC.
DR. R.O.F.

PIKE: Aye - you have said so! Now -
tell us what we want to know!

(SUDDENLY, DOCTOR WHO IS
HEMMED IN - CHERUB BEHIND HIM,
AND PIKE LEANING OMINOUSLY
TOWARDS HIM, "HOOK" FOREMOST)

37. 4 B 9 3A. EXT. PIKE'S CABIN GRAMS: Sea, gulls
CU JAMAICA MIC. for knock
KNOCKING ON DOOR
(THERE IS A KNOCK AT THE
DOOR)

(OOV)
(ROARING, ANNOYED) What!

38. 1 A 24 3BB INT. CABIN BOOM A1
MCU DR. JAMAICA (ENTERING, NERVOUS) Cap'n -
PIKE INTO R.O.F. cutter to le'ward!

4-4A passage PIKE: (ALERT) Coming on the sly,
is she ...?

39. 2 A 24 JAMAICA Gi'us a shout, all friendly ...
3s
JAMAICA L F/G
PIKE/CHERUB CHERUB: We got no friends here-
abouts ...

PIKE: Aye ... Cherub, my boyo ...
ask 'em to step aboard awhile ...

CHERUB X FRAME
GOES OUT L.

(CHERUB IS PLAYING WITH HIS
KNIFE)

CHERUB: Then what, Cap'n ...?

PIKE: If it's a King's man, you
can have him ...

(CHERUB GRINS WICKEDLY,
AND GOES)

CRAB R. & TAKE
PIKE TO 2s
PIKE/DOCTOR

And just in case
... friends of yours,
like, Doctor ... (SHOUTS) Jamaica!

JAMAICA: Cap'n?

(on 2A/39)

PIKE: Take my guests to the galley.
Crow... and look after him well -
he's precious!

40. 1 A 9
CU JAMAICA

: Aye-aye, Cap'n ...

41. 3 A 16 4. INT. GAOL. DAWN. /BOOM B1/
CU DOLL

PULL BACK TO
INC. POLLY

(THE STRAW IS NOW A
SMALL STRAW DOLL, HELD
BY POLLY, IN THE CENTRE
OF THE SMALL ROOM.)

1 pull out,
wait for 3 to
get to 3B

BEN IS BY THE DOOR.)

BEN: Okay?

42. 5 A
2s BEN door/POLLY
R.O.F.

POLLY: Here goes ...

(AS BEN BANGS ON THE DOOR,
POLLY HOLDS OUT THE DOLL
AT ARM'S LENGTH, AND LOOKS
AS THOUGH SHE IS IN A
TRANCE SWAYING GENTLY)

BEN: (CALLING) Tom! Thomas! Tom,
no old mate! Come quick!

43. 4 A 24 4a. EXT. CELL. DAWN. /BOOM C1/
TOM F/G

Table, food,
lantern

TOM: What's your noise now?

BEN: Tom ...

PAN HIM TO DOOR
L.O.F., INC. BEN
THRU' BARS

(HE SPEAKS AS THOUGH AFRAID)

44. 5 A Can you see Paul ... yonder? /
TOM & BARS 4b. INT. CELL /BOOM B1/
TOM: (HIS FACE WONDERING) Aye ...

45. 4 A 24 /BOOM C1/
TOM L.O.F. /
BEN BEN: Tom! Help me! Come in
and help me!

(5 next)

INC. KEYS

(HE SEES THE DOLL, AND
IS SUDDENLY AFRAID)

46. 5 A (as door opens)

TOM IN DOORWAY

BOOM B1

DOLL/TOM/POLLY

TOM: What's that ...?
What's he a - doing ...!

BEN: (MERRILY) Do you see Paul
Tom ...? He's the gibbet!

TOM: Eh?

BEN: Paul's been took over, Tom -
by the spirit of his master!

47. 3 A 16

DOLL, POLLY
SWAYING

TOM: (OP-EYED) No././such
things isn't to be seen by human
souls!

48. 5 A

3s BEN/TOM/
POLLY

BEN: His master, Tom ... the bloke
what was kidnapped - he's a warlock!

TOM: A warlock? Heaven's save us!

BEN: Not us, Tom ... you!

49. 5 A

2s BEN/TOM A/B

TOM: (TERRIFIED) Me?

AS BEN Xs OPEN
UP INTO 3s INC.
DOLL L.O.F.

BEN: The old Doctor's a wizard, no
less, Tom! And us two's his
apprentices!

TOM: You ... ? Got the power ...?

BEN: We have, Tom ... through our
master! Now ... d'y'see the gibbet?
See the fella what's swinging there ...

AS HIS EYES GO
FROM SIDE TO
SIDE
ZOOM IN ON TOM

TOM: It's a oll ... just a straw
doll ...

50. SUPERIMPOSE 3

(A 16)

CU DOLL

take out doll(3)

(OOV)
BEN: Sure, mate - but it's more
than just that! 'Cos it's got a
soul! Someone else's soul!

TOM: No ...

51. 3 A 16
TIGHT 2s
POLLY/BEN

BEN: It's our master, Tom /... he's
captured the soul of someone he
holds to blame for us being here!
He's going to do 'em in!

TOM: It in't ne! I ain't but
looking after ye!

There

BEN: / One hair from your head, Tom -
inside the doll!

52. 5 A
MCU TOM

TOM: (CARRIED AWAY) Eh? (CLUTCHING
HIS HEAD) No ...

HOLD HIM SWAYING
(or let him
sway in frame)

BEN: Can you feel yourself swinging,
Tom ...?

TOM: It in't my fault! It were the
Squire that ordered it!

53. 3 A 16
DOLLY SWINGING
BACKWARDS & FWDS.

BEN: It's too late, Tom - it's you,
there /... swinging ... and in a
minute, the doll's going to drop -
and when it does ...

54. 5 A
3s TOM/POLLY/BEN
HOLD TOMS MOVE

TOM: Oh, sir, sir - save me!
I swear it weren't my doing!

INTO HIGH SINGLE
AS HE KNEELS

BEN: Is that the truth, Tom ...?

TOM: Oh, sir - it is! It is!
Save me! Save me!

55. 3 A 16
2s

BEN: Tom ... there is a way ...

56. 5 A
HIGH CU TOM

TOM: Tell me, sir - I'll do
anything!

57. 3 A 24
2s POLLY/BEN & DOLL

BEN: The spell can only work, if we're held prisoner ... if we were free, now ...

TOM: But sir - I give my word to Master Kewper ...

(POLLY SWAYS, AND UTTERS A MOAN)

BEN: Tom, quick - or your time's up this minute! Once that doll falls -

58. 5 A

MCU TOM
WITH HIS HANDS
TO UNDO BEN'S
FETTERS.

TOM: (PANICKING) I'll do it, I'll free you sir! Please wait - oh, sir ... have pity, have mercy!

UP TO 3s
TOM/POLLY/BEN

BEN: Well done, Tom ...! We'll put in a good word for you ...

TOM: (AWED) Sir ... am I safe, now?

(POLLY HANDS HIM THE "DOLL")

2s TOM/POLLY

TAKE TOM TWDS. DOOR
HOLD HIM F/G R.
BEN INTO SHOT L.

POLLY: Take this, Tom - while you hold it, my master will know you and trust you ... You need have no fear.

(TOM TAKES THE HANKIE DOLL AS THOUGH IT WAS A BOMB)

BEN TO DOORWAY
HOLDING 2s

BEN: (AS HE AND POLLY GO) See you sometime, old son ... hey, and remember - from now on, you're one of us ...!

(WITH A REASSURING PAT, HE GOES AFTER POLLY, LEAVING TOM PETRIFIED AT THE THOUGHT OF BEING AN AUXILIARY SORCERER'S APPRENTICE ...)

(as he turns)
59. 4 A 24

POLLY OUTSIDE,
BEN TO HER, THEY
RUN OOS. TOME
TAKE THEIR PLACE
WITH DOLL

4c. EXT. CORRIDOR OF PRISON

BEN: That way.

/CUT TO BLACK: RECORDING BREAK/

During break

16 -

CLOSE CORRIDOR FLAT. SET IN ARCH TRUCKS.

3-3C Crypt. 1 into 1B Crypt

4-4C same set. 5-5B Pikes Cabin Boom C - C2

60. 4 C 24 5. INT. GAOL CORRIDOR & ARCH. DAWN

BOOM C2

CORRIDOR THRU ARCH
framing arch

(BEN & POLLY RUNNING
DOWN CORRIDOR. THEY
PICK UP A FLAMBEAU)

BEN & POLLY RUN
DOWN TWDS. US

BEN: This way.

PULL BACK AS
THEY COME THRU
ARCH

POLLY: Ben - where on earth do we
go from here!

BEN: Not the Inn, that's for sure!

POLLY: We haven't the foggiest
where the Doctor is ...

BEN: I know, the old church...

POLLY: That should be safe enough ...
(ESSAYING A TENTATIVE JOKE) We can
always apply for sanctuary ...?

THEY RUN OUT
PAST CAM.,
HOLD CORRIDOR

BEN: Very funny! But we might
get some sort of clue there.

POLLY: And find out who really killed
the Churchwarden!

BEN: Yeah ... come on!

TELECINE 3 (TK.38)

/S.O.F./

(Dawn)
PISTOL and CIGARUB (44 secs.)
KRAPER CLIMBS,
ABOARD.

(cont...)

4-4D Pikes Cabin
strike boat truck
Open flipper into
corridor, to clear
crypt passage.
F/G piece in cabin?
Booms C-C3 and B-B2

(on film)

- 17 -

KEWPER finds himself
face-to-face with
CHERUB's pistol.

CHERUB: And just who's this we
got the pleasure of welcoming
aboard ...?

KEWPER speaks genially
and not too much put
out.

KEWPER: Jacob Kewper's the name ...
Innkeeper. Come to talk business...

CHERUB: (SUSPICIOUS) Business...?
How should you know our business ...
ah, matey ...?

KEWPER: It's more in a manner of
putting business your way, I was
meaning ...

CHERUB: (SLYLY) Oh, ah ...? And
what business would an Innkeeper
be doing with honest sailors ...eh?

KEWPER: Ah, now, master - that's
but for your skipper's ear.

KEWPER slips a coin
into CHERUB's hand.

KEWPER: If he'll but listen ... oh?

CHERUB spits on the
coin.

CHERUB: Business, eh ... (HE
CHUCKLES) Sounds like he might
be interested...

KEWPER: It'd be worth his while ...

CHERUB: (THOUGHTFULLY) Would it,
now ... Come below, matey ...

CHERUB motions KEWPER
to the door leading
down.

CHERUB puts the pistol
to KEWPER's ear.

- 17 -

END OF TELECINE 3

CHERUB: But belay any tricks, now
... eh, Mister Innkeep!

61. 5 B 6. INT. PIKE'S CABIN. DAY ..
ON GOBLET

RISE WITH IT &
LENGTHEN TO SHOW
PIKE R. F/G, DOOR
BEYOND

(PIKE IS POURING HIMSELF A GLASS OF WINE, WHEN THERE IS A KNOCK AT THE CABIN DOOR)

BOOM A1
GRAMS:
Sea &
boat
creaking

PIKE: Enter!

(CHERUB USHERS KEWPER IN)

KEWPER & CHERUB
INTO 3s

CHERUB: A visitor who'd talk of
business, Cap'n ... worth-while,
he says ...

(PIKE CATCHES CHERUB'S
GLANCE, AND REACTS MILDLY)

PIKE: Business ...?

KEWPER: (SLIGHT TOUCH OF BRAVADO)
Business to interest a merchant like
yourself, sir ... (MAKES "MONEY"
GESTURE) - to our mutual benefit -

PIKE: (GROWLING) Eh ...?

AS CHERUB COMES
FWE. INTO 2s
CHERUB/PIKE

KEWPER: (STYLY) Brandy ...? Silks,
perhaps ...? Or should I call it
"merchandise" ...?

CHERUB: Sounds dishonest, Cap'n...

62. 2 A 9
CU PIKE

PIKE: (GRIMLY) It does, by
Morgan's beard ...!

63. 4 D 9
CU KEWPER

/5-5C Squires/

KEWPER: (HASTILY) The only man
who'd call such business dishonest,
would be a Revenue Man!

63. 2 A
2s CHERUB/PIKE

AS CHERUB LOOKS AT
KEWPER, PULL BACK
TO 3s KEWPER L. F/G,
CHERUB/PIKE - 18 -

(HE SPITS. CHERUB LOOKS AT
PIKE WHO TURNS TO KEWPER)

(4 next)

PIKE: Master Imkeup! I keeps a law-abiding ship ... (FROWNS) And a clean one!

KEWPER: (SCUFFLING HIS FEET)
There's none who'd doubt that, Captain ...

PIKE: And I'll have the ears of any man who thinks he'd land me before a Judge.

KEWPER: Heaven preserve us ...!

AS KEWPER LOOKS
INTO 2s CHERUB/PIKE

PIKE: (CHUCKLING) But I'm always willing to do business with swabs I can trust ... (DARKLY) And who trusts me ...

(KEWPER LOOKS AT PIKE AND
CHERUB ...)

65. 4 D 16
CU KEWPER

KEWPER: Trust ... aye. If there's smuggling to be done ...

66. 2 A 24
2s CHERUB/PIKE

(HE IS WATCHFUL OF THEIR
GUARDED REACTIONS)

HOLD PIKE'S MOVE
TO BEHIND DESK,
CRABBING R.

PIKE: That's your business, eh. (CALCULATING) I'd know none, before I drop anchor here ... talk up!

67. 4 D 24
2s KEWPER/CHERUB

KEWPER: (SLYLY) And I'll not give details before we shake hands on it ...

68. 2 A 9
CU PIKE

(HE NOTICES PIKE'S GRIM LOOK)

69. 4 D 24
KEWPER/CHERUB

But I'll tell you that we're well supported...

HOLD KEWPERS
MOVE TO ABOVE DESK

PIKE: I'll not prejudice my good name -

AS CHERUB LOOKS
AT PIKE

KEWPER: (QUICKLY) Would you throw in your lot with the Squire? And the Churchwarden ...? Eh ...?

(PIKE AND CHERUB EXCHANGE A
GLANCE ...)

70. 2 A 9
CU PIKE

- 19 -

(4 next quick)

(as Pike
winks)
71. 4 D PIKE: Aye, nebbe ...
2s CHERUB/KEWPER

(HE NODS TO CHERUB,
WHO PINIONS KEWPER'S
ARMS)

But not with saum like you!

PIKE INTO SHOT R. KEWPER: What trick's this!
Xs TO L.

(PIKE LIFTS KEWPER'S KNIFE,
AND CHECKS HE IS UNARMED)

AS KEWPER TURNS
TO PIKE, TIGHTEN 3s

PIKE: The choicest apples top the
barrel, innkeep! And I've a mind to
have words with your Squire ...

72. 2 A 9 KEWPER: I speak for him! He'll
CU KEWPER do no business without me!

73. 4 D 24
3s A/B PIKE: Better he does, matey ... also
there'll be another corpse put ashore
beside Joe Longfoot! Eh, Cherub!

KEWPER IS CHERUB: (RELEASING KEWPER) Aye ...
PUSHED FWD. ONTO indeed ...
DESK, AS HE
RISES & TURNS

74. 2 A 9 KEWPER: Longfoot ... the churchwarden -
CU KEWPER you killed him? What for?

75. 4 D 24 PIKE: He crossed me, that's what
3s PIKE/CHERUB/ for! And nobody who crosses Pike
KEWPER profile lives to tell the tale.

76. 2 A 9 KEWPER: (SHAKEN) Pike?/ You ...
CU KEWPER cap'n Pike...?

(CHERUB AND PIKE LAUGH AT
KEWPER'S EVIDENT DISCOMFORT
PIKE TO DOOR)
77. 4 D 24
2s PIKE/CHERUB

HOLD PIKE TO DOOR
THEN LET PIKE: Jamaica! There's more at stake
HIM COME TO here than I reckoned, Cherub, eh?
R. F/G

CHERUB: Indeed there is, Cap'n ...

JAMAICA INTO B/G

(JAMAICA APPEARS)

JAMAICA: Captain.

PIKE: Fetch the Doctor, Jamaica.

JAMAICA: Yes, sir.

(HE GOES)

KEWPER INTO R.
OF PIKE TIGHT

KEWPER: But why should you come here?

HOLD PIKE TO BOAT
FRAMING KEWPER R.

PIKE: (MENACINGLY) Your tongue is near as long as your ears, innkeep! Take care we don't have 'em cut shorter! (KEWPER SHUTS UP, TERRIFIED) Cherub, we'll go ashore ...

CHERUB TO L. OF
PIKE

CHERUB: Aye aye Cap'n ... what about the old sawbones?

LET CHERUB GO
HOLD PIKE TO DOOR

PIKE: When we return ... then's his time. (TO KEWPER AS CHERUB GOES) You and the sawbones both, guests of mine ... till I gets back.

DOCTOR IN DOORWAY,
Xs OUT OF SHOT R.

(JAMAICA AND CHERUB RETURN WITH THE DOCTOR - BOTH HE AND KEWPER ARE SURPRISED AT SEEING EACH OTHER, BUT SAY NOTHING)

HOLD JAMAICA
& PIKE

Jamaica, treat 'em well, and kindly. But if there's any funny business ... why, use this on 'em. Eh?

(HE TAKES DOWN A CAT OF NINE TAILS)

78. 2 A 16
reaction shot
DR./KEWPER

JAMAICA (WITH A LEER) Sure, Cap'n ... /

(HE TOYS WITH THE CAT.)

79. 4 D 24
JAMAICA CRACKS WHIP.
THEN SETTLES
AGAINST DOOR

PIKE & CHERUB LEAVE, AND JAMAICA LEANS BY THE DOOR - PISTOLS AT HIS BELT, AND HIS EYE FIXED MENACINGLY ON THE DOCTOR AND KEWPER ... HE GIVES THE CAT A CRACK)

80. 1 B
LOW SHOT UPSTAIRS
PULL BACK WITH
POLLY & BEN

7. INT. CRYPT. EARLY MORNING. /BOOMS C3 & B2/

4-4E Crypt
2-2B Squires Hall
(thru main doors)

(BEN AND POLLY COME DOWN THE
NARROW STAIRCASE INTO THE
CRYPT.

THE PILLARS DOWN HERE ARE THICK
ENOUGH TO HIDE BEHIND, WITH
SEVERAL LOW ARCHES, AND BURIAL
PLAQUES ON THE WALLS AND FLOOR,
THERE ARE PERHAPS ONE OR TWO
FREE STANDING TOMBS.

POLLY AND BEN WANDER ABOUT,
UNCERTAIN)

GO WITH BEN SWINGING
ARM L. TO SHOW TOMB
& FAR END OF CRYPT.
POLLY INTO SHOT TO
BEHIND BEN. SHE
SITS ON TOMB

BEN: Well, there ain't much down
here...

POLLY: There was nothing up in
the vestry - and we searched that
thoroughly enough...

BEN: The old bloke must've been
knocked off pretty soon after we
left -

POLLY: Perhaps the murderer was
hiding down here, all the time!

TRACK BACK WITH BEN

BEN: Could be... perhaps the old
feller kept his money box down here
or something, ?

POLLY: (TRYING TO LAUGH) He certain
locked like a scrooge, didn't he...

81. 3 C 9
CU BEN

BEN: He was dead scared of something
you know that?

82. 1 B 24
2s A/B

POLLY: As though he was even expecti
something to happen... yes...

TRACK BACK WITH
BEN CRABING X
PILLAR. POLLY
INTO 2s

BEN: (HE LOOKS ABOUT, MOCK-
FEARFUL) Perhaps the bloke what
bumped him off'll come back to the
scene of the crime!

83. 3 C 9
CU POLLY

POLLY: Oh,
no! (REALISING HE IS JOKING) Oh,
Ben - don't be a fool!

84. 1 B 24
2s A/B

BEN: Maybe you're right, ducks...
its early days for old Sherlock
Holmes, eh?

POLLY: Well, I'm not playing
Watson to you!

PULL BACK WITH POLLY,
BEN INTO 2s POLLY
OOS. R. HOLD CU BEN

(FOR A MOMENT, THEY STAND,
LOST)

Oh dear...I wish we knew where the
doctor was...

BEN: And the Tardis! In fact if
I know him, I bet he's back in it,
all comfy!

85. 3 C 9
CU POLLY

Do you think so.

POLLY: Then we must find the Tardis,
too!

86. 4 E 24
CU BEN

(THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER)

BEN: That ain't such a bad idea!
The beach ain't far from here.../
Come on!

87. 3 C 35
BEN/POLLY IN F/G L.
MOVING TOMB BEHIND

(THEY START TO GO, BUT HALT,

BEN X POLLY, THEY
COME INTO CAM.,
CRAB L. PUTTING
THEM R.O.F., TOMB
IN B/G

A LITTLE WAY A WAY, A LARGE
FUNERAL WALL- PLAQUE HAS
STARTED TO MOVE ASIDE, WITH
A LOW RUMBLE.

QUICKLY, THEY HIDE BEHIND THE
NEAREST PILLAR.

B. LAKE COMES PAST
THEM INTO CAM.,
WHEN BEN HITS HIM,
LET HIM FALL OOS.

WHEN THE PLAQUE IS FULLY
OPEN, A CLOAKED FIGURE STEPS
OUT. HE MOVES FORWARD
PURPOSEFULLY - AND JUST AS
HE PASSES THE PILLAR, BEN
CHOPS HIM TO THE GROUND,
UNCONSCIOUS

88. 1 B 16
HIGH SHOT BLAKE

BEN: Got him!

89. 3 C 24
2s BEN/POLLY

POLLY: Ben - do you think its the
murderer?

PULL BACK AS BEN
COMES INTO CAM.,
KNEELS & SUPPORTS
BLAKE, POLLY
INTO 3s

BEN: I ain't stopping to find out,
Polly - tie him up first, ask question
after, right?

(THEY START TO DO BELTS, USING THE STRANGER'S BELT, AND CLOAK CORD)

POLLY: If this is the murderer, we're in the clear! And if we tell the Squire - now he'll help us get the doctor! /

90. 1 B 16
HIGH 2s BLAKE/BEN

BEN: (DUBIOUS) I ain't so sure... he was a bit thick-headed, that Squire - too much like a flipping Petty Officer for my liking.

91. 3 C 16
MCU POLLY

POLLY: We may never find the doctor without help! And only he can work the Tardis!

92. 1 B 24
2s BLAKE/BEN

POLLY INTO SHOT R.

BEN: I see what you mean, ucks... I certainly don't fancy getting stuck with this lot, for good!

POLLY: You guard him, and I'll go to the Squire and say we've caught him - shall I?

BEN: Hadn't I better go?

POLLY: I don't like it down here.

No I'll go BEN: I'll tell you what, though. / don't tell him about that - he?

93. 3 C 16
BEN & PASSAGE

(HE INDICATES THE SECRET PASSAGE)

94. 1 B 24
SINGLE POLLY

POLLY: Alright. I don't suppose I'll be long - it'll be dawn by noww.

BEN INTO SHOT FROM L. TO 2s POLLY/BEN

BEN: Take care, Duchess, eh?

POLLY: (SMILING) You bet!

SEE HER GOING UP STAIRS. BEN TURN INTO CAM. & SIGH

(AS SHE GOES, WITH A WAVE, UP THE CRYPT STAIRS BEN CARRIES ON WITH THE PRISONERS BONDS...)

TELECINE: 4 (TK.38)

/S.O.F./

Foredeck "Albertross". (27 secs.)

PIKE and CHERUB come out of cabin.

- 24 -

C to R. of crypt C4
1 pull out & swing to pos. end of crypt 1C.
4 pull back to cnr. of set. 3 pull back & wait for 1, then go to 3B

(on film)

- 25 -

PIKE: What think you Cherub,
do I look presentable?

Cherub points
at PIKE's pike.

CHERUB: As a picture Cap'n,
but for that.

Cherub helps PIKE
remove his pike.
Pike gives it to
pirate boy sitting
on stairs

PIKE: Aye, my littlepike will
hardly be welcome at the
Squire's Hall eh?
Here you are boy. Take care of
this and guard it with your
life.

Cherub Xs in front
of Pike and looks
over rails on L.

CHERUB: Ready below there !

END TELECINE 4

/CUT TO BLACK IF CAM. MOVES NOT COMPLETED/

(head
turned)
95. 1 C 24 8. INT. CRYPT. MORNING: BOOM B2
HIGH CU BEN L.O.F.

- 25 -

(on 1C/95)

BLAKE ON STEP

(THE BOUND AND GAGGED FIGURE
IS NOW CONSCIOUS, AND
STRUGGLING. BEN DECIDES TO
LOOSEN THE GAG)

BEN: All right mate - let's hear
what you've got to say for yourself ...

BLAKE: (SPUTTERING WITH RAGE) Untie
me at once, you rogue! Do you not
know who I am?

BEN: ... tell me ...

96. 4 E 16
LOW CU BEN

BLAKE: I am Josiah Blake, the
King's Revenue Man! /

BEN: ... Prove it!

BLAKE: My word is enough!

BEN: Not for me, mate!

97. 1 C 24
MCU BLAKE
BEN SIT L. OF HIM

blake: Set me free this instant!

4 to other side
of trap - 4F

BEN: SOrry, old son ... But I'm not
taking any chances. You may be what
you say - but then again, you may not...

(4 next)

BLAKE: (GRIMLY) And who are you, sir? Tell me that?

BEN: Just a sailor. . . Only I got nabbed for murdering the poor old Churchwarden - which I did not do! And as you've popped up on the scene of the crime, I reckon you're a good suspect!

BLAKE: I am here in the pursuance of my duty!

BEN: What's that, then?

BLAKE: I'm after smugglers and I think I've discovered their route.

BEN: Eh?

BLAKE: That passage.

HOLD BEN'S RISE
CRABBING R.
DE-ELEVATE
PUTTING BLAKE
L.O.F.

I suppose
BEN: Oh, sure - and the Churchwarden was one of 'em! Pull the other one, mate - it rins!

BLAKE: What sayest thou?

BEN: Oh forget it.

BLAKE: This is so, I tell you, in truth! The Churchwarden is suspected!

BEN: (FROWNING) Honest?

HOLD 2s &
BEN'S SIT

BLAKE: I had hoped to confront the villain with the evidence of this passageway - but now that he is dead ...

BEN: You're stumped... no proof.

BLAKE: Proof a-plenty! At the end of that tunnel is a series of caves leading down to the beach - the Devil's Stairway, they're called -

BEN: (INTERESTED) Down to the beach ...?

BLAKE: Aye .

98. 4 F 24 BEN: Mister! you've just brought
me good news!
REV. SIDE OF TRAP (HE MOVES TO THE TUNNEL
ENTRANCE)
BLAKE & B/G
BEN R.O.F.

BLAKE: Where are you going?

HE CLIMBS
INTO CAM.

BEN: (GRINNING) Just for a
look-see ... won't be long ...

(HE GOES INTO THE
TUNNEL)

99. 2 B 24 8a. INT. 3 UPR HALL. /slung mic./
2s CHERUB/PIKE
SERVANT Xs FRAME PIKE: Here's style Cherub, lad. .
style.

CHERUB: (WRINKLING HIS NOSE)
Aye ... it'd fetch a tidy penny.

TRACK BACK WITH
THEM THRU DOORS

PIKE: Belay that matey.
We'll find out all we need to
know about these little villains.

11-1A Pikes cabin/
3-3B f/g post in
Pike's cabin

CHERUB: Smugglers!

PIKE: Ther we'll take their
store and find Avery's treasure
into the bargain.

MANSERVANT
INTO SHOT
THEY CONTINUE IN

(THEY ARE SHOWN
IN BY MANSERVANT,
INTO SQUIRE'S STUDY)

100. 5 C 9. INT. SQUIRE'S STUDY. DAY. /BOOM A2/
DEEP SHOT
CHERUB/PIKE IN F/G

SQUIRE IN RECESSED
WINDOW, HE COMES
INTO TIGHTER 3s
(2 next)

SQUIRE: Good morning, gentlemen!
Will you take wine with me?

PIKE: (RESTRAINING CHERUB) Nay,
sir Squire... we come on business.

SQUIRE: Business, sir...? So early
in the day? (HE CHUCKLES) What can
be so urgent, so early? /

101. 2 B 24
TIGHT 2s
CHERUB/PIKE

PIKE: (EARNESTLY) We was sent by
a friend...

SQUIRE: A friend...?

CHERUB: Jacob Kewper... /

102. 5 C
CU SQUIRE

SQUIRE: Kewper! Then you must be-

103. 2 B 24
TIGHT 2s CHERUB/
PIKE

PIKE: Merchants, sir... only
honest merchants...

104. 5 C
3s CHERUB/PIKE/
SQUIRE

(THE THREE STARE AT EACH OTHER
SOBERLY - THEN BURST INTO
HEARTY LAUGHTER)

SQUIRE: By my favourite mare, but
that's rich! Business, indeed!

PIKE: (LAUGHING) The very words
friend Kewper used himself, aye!

(HE AND CHERUB LAUGH A LITTLE
LOUDER)

SQUIRE: (BLUNTLY) By the way -
where is the fellow -? Should
he not be handling this affair?

105. 2 B 24
SINGLE CHERUB
AS CHERUB Xs TO
R. OF PIKE,
INTO 3s

CHERUB: Ch, that he is, sir - back
at the ship... accounting our
various merchandise...

PIKE: Aye... such silks - such
brandy and tobacco... (SIGHS)
Ah, indeed, Squire...

(on 2B/105)

PULL BACK WITH
SQUIRE CRABBING L.
TO INC. DRINKS
TABLE & CHAIR,
PUT SQUIRE L. OF
TABLE

SQUIRE: Oh, this is worthy of a
toast! Gentlemen, I insist you
drink with me!

(HE POURS FROM A DECANTER
AND HANDS THE GLASSES TO
THEM.

PIKE AND CHERUB HAVE TROUBLE
WITH THE DELICATE GLASS)

Brandy, silks, tobacco.

(RAISING GLASS) To a gallant
sailor and a fine cargo!

/5 move across set/

PIKE: To a good landfall, and no
tales told!

CHERUB: (AWKWARDLY) Aye... so say
I!

(THEY DRINK - CHERUB'S GLASS
BREAKS IN HIS HAND)

(ANNOYED) Hah!

PIKE: Forgive him, sir Squire -

DOWN TO MCU SQUIRE

SQUIRE: (JOYIALLY) No consequence!
Pray, have you breakfasted?

PIKE: Aye, sir... but I'd remind
you of the business afoot...

SQUIRE: Indeed, yes... what is it
that Kewrer wishes me to do, eh?

106. 5 C
MCU PIKE

PIKE: He thought you might spare
the time to day to indicate such
petty details that need trouble we
poor sailors, sir...

107. 2 B 16
CU SQUIRE.

CHERUB LEAN INTO
SHOT, OVER BACK
OF CHAIR R.

CHERUB: Aye... where to land,
where to leave the cache -

108. 5 C
2s PIKE/CHERUB
lean in

PIKE: And payment...

109. 2 B 16
CU SQUIRE

(5 next)

(on 2B/109)

SQUIRE: As for delivery... (CHUCKLES)
'tis to the old church on the cliffs!
Likely, eh...?

110. 5 C
2s PIKE/CHERUB

PIKE: Most suitable... (HE WINKS
AT CHERUB) And who's to recieve
our good there, sir?

111. 2 B 9
CU SQUIRE

SQUIRE: Well, it should have been
the Churchwarden - but he's been
most fully murdered by runagates...

112. 5 C
2s A/B

CHERUB: (SOBERLY) Shame, indeed -
to such a holy-minded man...

HOLD AS PIKE RISES

113. 2 B 24 (as they turn)
4s
SQUIRE/POLLY/
PIKE/CHERUB

PIKE: But sir - where must we land
your boats...?

SQUIRE: I think it best if I -
leave those practical matters to
Kewper.
(THE POOR BURSTS OPEN, AND
POLLY IS DRAGGED IN BY THE
MANSERVANT)

POLLY: Take your hands off me.

SQUIRE: What in the name of ...
By heaven! Its one of those very
runagates that slew poor longfoot!
How did he escape. Well done Birch!
Leave him with us...

(THE MANSERVANT GOES)

POLLY: Squire, I've come to tell
you that we've found -

QUICK TRACK B
IN ON POLLY

(SHE SEES CHERUB, AND IS SHAKEN)

You! You're the one who kidnapped
the Doctor!

(SHE POINTS AT CHERUB, AND THE
SQUIRE LOOKS GRIM...)

/ROOM C4/

114. 3 B (L. of pos)
KNIFE CUTTING
WOOD

10. INT. PIKE'S CABIN. MORNING.

- 31 -

GRAMS: water &
boat creaking

(1 next)

5 move L. to let
4-4G Squires.
F/G table & chair
pos.2 in Squires.
Move pillar for
Sc.12

(KEWPER AND THE DOCTOR ARE
SEATED AT THE TABLE, FINISHING
WHAT LOOKED LIKE A VERY
SIMPLE BREAKFAST.

CROW SITS A LITTLE WAY AWAY,
CASUALLY WHITTLING WOOD WITH
A WICKED LOOKING KNIFE)

AS JAMAICA PUTS
CARVING DOWN,
INTO 3s
JAMAICA L.F/G,
KEWPER/DOCTOR

DOCTOR WHO: ... kindly tell me
of my two young friends...

KEWPER: (AWKWARDLY) I've news
sir...

DOCTOR WHO: Are they in trouble?

KE PER: Aye... they are taken for
trial for the murder of the Church-
warden! Which was done by Cherub.

PUSH IN PAST
JAMAICA

DOCTOR WHO: ... We must
escape and help them.

115. 1 A 9
CU KEWPER

KEWPER: Not merely for the sake of
your friends, sir - but for the
sake of the whole village yonder...!

DOCTOR WHO: I don't understand you..

KEWPER: Pike is the bloodiest pirate
now alive! No man has seen that
deadly hook, and lived!

116. 3 B 9
CU DOCTOR

DOCTOR WHO: He does seem rather
a violent man...

KEWPER: Why did he take you, sir?

DOCTOR WHO: He thought I held the
secret of treasure belonging to a
pirate named Avery.../

117. 1 A 9
CU KEWPER

(on 1A/117)

KEWPER: (WIDE-EYED) Avery's gold!
Buried ashore?

118. 3 B 9
CU DOCTOR

DOCTOR WHO: Yes he is quite determined
to get it, So apparently this
Churchwarden knew something about
it.

119. 1 A 16
2s

KEWPER/DR. R.O.F. KEWPER: Then Pike will have it, or
raze the village to the ground in
the finding of it!

DOCTOR WHO: But -- the law officers...

KEWPER: They'd be no match for
Pike's men, sir!

INTO SINGLE
KEWPER

KEWPER: Once he has laid his plans,
sir, we and the village are lost!
We must get word back to them!

120. 3 B 24
2s KEWPER/DR.
AS DR. LOOKS

PULL BACK TO
INC. JAMAICA L.O.F.

DOCTOR WHO: (LOOKING AT JAMAICA) Yes...
you are right.
will not be easy to escape...
whilst he is around.

KEWPER: Aye, indeed...

DOCTOR WHO: (SMILING) But bear
with me... I think I have a plan...
(CASUALLY) tell me - do you play
cards...?

DOWN ONTO CARDS
IN JAMAICA'S HANDS

(KEWPER LOOKS WONDERINGLY AT
THE DOCTOR'S SMILING FACE)

FADE OUT
AND
FADE UP

121. 4 G 24 11. INT. SQUIRE'S STUDY. MORNING.
SINGLE POLLY /BOOM A2/
PULL BACK TO 4s (POLLY IS CONFRONTED BY THE
SQUIRE/POLLY/ THREE MEN, ALL STERN-FACED)
PIKE/CHERUB

(5 next)

SQUIRE: I do not believe this
trumped up story one single jot,
boy!

CHERUB: (SMOOTHLY) Such a young
sweet face - and yet so wicked...

PIKE: It snacks to trap, eh, Cherub...

CHERUB: Indeedm Cap'n... very
dangerous!

AS POLLY MOVES TO
PIKE INTO 2s
POLLY/PIKE

3-3C crypt
between rows of
pillars

POLLY: But we are innocent! And
he (POINTING TO CHERUB) - he took
the Doctor!

PIKE: But we have none aboard that's
took sick... (LAUGHING) Wherefore
should we need a sawbones, eh?

AS POLLY MOVES TO
CHERUB INTO 2s
POLLY/CHERUB
(crabbing R.)
FAV. POLLY

POLLY: I don't know - but you
took him! (TURNING ON CHERUB) And
I wouldn't be surprised if you had
a hand in killing the old Church-
warden, too!

122. 5 C

REV. 2s POLLY back
of head/CHERUB

(A FROZEN MOMENT FOR CH RUB)

123. 2 B 24

SQUIRE/POLLY/
CHERUB

SQUIRE: Cease these vile untruths,
boy! These gentlemen are goodly
merchants, and I vouch for them!
You are but strangers
and thus, not to
be trusted!

AS POLLY MOVES
TO SQUIRE INTO
2s POLLY/SQUIRE.
CRAB L. SLIGHTLY

POLLY: But we haven't done anything!

SQUIRE: A man is dead, boy!

/4 pull out/

POLLY: We left him alive!

124. 5 C

REV. 2s POLLY/
SQUIRE

SQUIRE: Then you did speak with
him? Here is a damning fact indeed!

AS SQUIRE TURNS
WIDEN TO INC. PIKE

PIKE: From the mouths of babes...

WIDEN TO INC.
CHERUB INTO
2s PIKE/CHERUB

CHERUB: Such acts of violence in
thos: so young...

PIKE: Young folk are not as they
once were ... not in our day ... eh,
Cherub?

CHERUB: Indeed, Cap'n. Wicked,
they are ... /

125. 2 B 24
2s POLLY/SQUIRE
PIKE IN R.

SQUIRE: Who the poor fellow is that
you have captured, I know not -

PIKE: He could be - ahem! - one
of our mutual friends, Squire ...?
A Revenue Man.

SQUIRE: Indeed it could be so! /

126. 5 C
MCU CHERUB

CHERUB: Then perhaps it might be
best if we fell into this young
rogues' trap ... of a purpose? /

127. 2 B 24
SQUIRE/PIKE comes
into C. F/G

PIKE: Recapture this villain's
accomplice, set our man free -

...
CHERUB: That would be best

POLLY INTO SHOT L. (THEY CHUCKLE - POLLY IS
INTO 2s POLLY/SQUIRE NOT AMUSED)

128. 5 C (as she looks)
POLLY'S EYELINE
2 pirates
POLLY: Squire - you're being a
fool! These men are villains! /
PIKE: Come now, lad ... do we
look black-hearted ... -

129. 2 B 35
4s POLLY/CHERUB
CHERUB: Time's short, if we are to
prepare ... /
Very well.
SQUIRE: We'll ride there this
minute! Taking our prize with us ,
eh?

Squire

PIKE: / Do you not think the lad
should be restrained a little, sir?
(INNOCENTLY) In case of misfortune?

SQUIRE: I do! A happy thought,
captain... (FROM A DRAWER) Here
is cord... /

130. 5 C
CHERUB INTO 2s
POLLY C.

CHERUB: (HIS NECKERCHIEF) And here
is silence... (HE GAGS POLLY)

SWING POLLY
ROUND INTO BCU

131. 3 C 24 12. INT. CRYPT. MORNING. / BOOM C3/
BLACK AREA

TRACK BACK AS BEN
CRAWLS OUT OF
TUNNEL INC. BLAKE

(BLAKE, LIKE POLLY IS STRUGGLING
WITH HIS BONDS, BUT IN VAIN.

BEN, EXCITED, REAPPEARS AT
THE ENTRANCE TO THE TUNNEL, STEPS
OUT, AND CLOSSES THE DOOR-
PLAQUE AFTER HIM)

BEN: What a turn-up for the books!
Mate -- you don't know what kind of
a good turn you've done me!

PULL BACK HOLDING
BEN AS HE COMES
INTO CAM. - BEN
LARGE F/G, BLAKE
PILLAR R.O.F.

BLAKE: I do not share your
joyous feelings, boy! Free me,
I say!

BEN: (IGNORING HIM) The tunnel leads
right down to the beach alright!
To the very spot we been looking for!

132. 4 H 24 (1. of 1st pillar)
LOWISH CU BEN
BLAKE: What -
are you an ally of these smuggling
rogues after all?

BEN: No... course not! But it
leads down just near where the
Tardis is!

133. 3 C 9
 HIGHISH CU BEN

BLAKE: (PUZZLED) Tardis... is that
a ship?

134. 4 H 24
 CU BEN A/B

BEN: Sort of - but you wouldn't
understand... but its there,
unharmd - all ready for us to
get away... if only I can tell
the others... we can all escape!

3 pull out
very quick

(CU OF HIS EAGER,
EXCITED FACE)

BLAKE: (OOV) Escape?

TRACK QUICKLY
UP CRYPT WITH
BEN.

BEN: Yes.

TILT AS HE
RUNS UP STEPS

INC.SQUIRE & CO.

Slung mic. at
bottom of steps

SQUIRE: (LEVELING HIS
PISTOL AT BEN) Stand fast there
I say.

BEN: Eh? (TURNING)
Polly (SEEING CHERUB) You!
What the?

SQUIRE DOWN INTO
CU, WITH SWORD

SQUIRE: Recaptured again eh lad?
We'll have no tricks this time.

135.

SUPPOSE CAM . 2

/GRAMS: Closing music/

Roller captions

Dr. Who	WILLIAM HARTNELL
Captain Pike	MICHAEL GOLDFREY
Cherub	GEORGE A. COOPER
Polly	ANNEKE WILLS
Ben	MICHAEL CRAZE
Tom	MIKE LUCAS
Jacob Kewper.....	DAVID BLAKE KELLY
Jamaica	ELROY JOSEPHS
Blake	JOHN RINGHAM
Squire	PAUL WHITSUN-JONES

cont.

roller captions cont....

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FADE SOUND & VISION